

The Thukeri

Long ago in the time of the dreaming stories there lived a group of Aboriginal people. They were hungry so three men decided to go fishing.

They told the other people to light the fire and that they would be back at sun down.

So they got their canoe and went fishing where they get really juicy fish.

They caught so many fish that their boat nearly sank. So they decided to go back to their camp.

When they were at the edge of the shore an old man came along. The fishermen said, “Quick cover the fish.”

The old man said, “I haven’t eaten a fish in one year.” Then the fishermen said, “Sorry we don’t have enough fish to feed our people.”

So the old man walked away and turned back and said in a weary voice, “You will never enjoy those fish again.”

So the men went back to their camp to feed their children and the rest of their people. The first one to taste a fish was a little girl. She started to choke. Then the mum tried some and choked as well. Then the leader of the group of Aboriginal people said, “Did you see anyone when you went fishing?” The fishermen said, “Yes, we saw an old grandpa.”

“That wasn’t just an old grandpa, that was Ngurunderi you silly men and because you didn’t share, Ngurunderi has made all the fish bony so now we can never eat them again.”

The End

Now that’s why they call that kind of fish bony bream.